

HARMONICA

you must have lifted
your lips like this
you must have garnished
a bitter pine box
you must have meant
the shine off the moon
you must have meant
a few wintry snowflakes
you must have meant
shining the parlor clean
you must have washed
over a bitter pine fog
you must have remembered
an evening in December
you must have meant
a cold silver lining
you must have meant
the sun comes shining thru



CHRISTMAS EVE

I wondered once if they were going
To put a very skimpy tree in the parlor
I wondered of the floor wax over the bare floor
I knew this was going to be a very slim Christmas
But I knew they were very poor people
I wondered if I put a diamond on top of a paper dollie
I wondered if that's all I could do too

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A L F R E D S T A R R H A M I L T O N ' S

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D O U B L E D A R I N G

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